Onelinedrawing, Sixes

And you won't say, "I knew her when" The time for that has come and gone like the railway station You won't say, "If I'd known that then, I would not run, I would have stayed Could have been okay"

We lay around all of our lives

This is the place we've built inside A place for sixes, suns and cows Little things like memories Why was I scared of what I'd find? Sibling trust, lover's dance Laugh like old friends

We lay around all of our lives